

STRONG, CLEAR, SIMPLE, JUST!

Senator Jones Thus Describes for the Journal the Candidate's Great Speech.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

It was a strong, clear and statesmanlike speech. It clearly set out the interest of the masses and of society in the success of the Democratic ticket. It was so simple that the humblest citizen will read it with pleasure. It was so just that even an opponent cannot successfully criticize it. It is a fine campaign document. It fearlessly sets out the honesty of purpose and lofty statesmanship of the Chicago Convention.

JOSEPH K. JONES,
Chairman of the National Committee.

WILL CONVERT THE DOUBTING.

Treasurer St. John Says Bryan's Speech Will Also Strengthen the Friends of Free Coinage---Sacrificed Fame to Win People to His Cause.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The speech is dealing critically with the great question at issue. It has the true ring of words from the heart, governed by a sound judgment. It has the evident approval of the great mass of those assembled in the Garden, and those present number 13,700 people.

It will be a converting instrument to the doubting, a confirming article to the friends of free coinage for silver. The speech lacks the independent oratory for which Mr. Bryan is so highly reputed, but the hyper-criticism to which a hostile press will subject him on this occasion, made necessary this confinement to manuscript. Mr. Bryan thus sacrifices his fame momentarily for the achievement which he has so cordially in view.

WILLIAM P. ST. JOHN,
Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee.

THE PEOPLE BEHIND HIM.

Tammany Leader Purroy Predicts a Great Democratic Majority in This City.

To W. R. Hearst, the New York Journal:

I think it one of the most brilliant speeches I ever listened to in all my life. One of the great characteristics of his great efforts, as your correspondent has said, and which they all clearly demonstrate, is that the people are behind him in this campaign. No such feeling has ever been shown for any candidate before. The man is undoubtedly the champion of the people, and he is going to make a successful race.

I do not agree with him in all his theories, but he converts to my mind the impression of his being a friend of the people, and most sincere in his belief, and from this demonstration it would seem that the people are his friends as well. He is much stronger today than he was three weeks ago with the voters of New York. The people are running away from the leaders. The leaders are hesitating and sulking, and if they continue to do so any longer they will for a certainty be left behind. This speech will have a tremendous effect. I think Bryan will get a larger majority in this city than any Presidential candidate who has ever run, in spite of splits in the party. These people who are hesitating and sulking can receive no greater punishment than they bring upon themselves by their own acts. Before Tammany endorsed Mr. Bryan she was fully convinced that if she did not do so she would lose the rank and file of her organization.

HENRY D. PURROY.

THE SPEECH OF A STATESMAN.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

Mr. Bryan's speech was strong, clear, brave and eloquent. It was the speech of a statesman.

WILLIAM I. STONE, Governor of Missouri.

GREATEST MEETING.

Continued from Page 3.

to a financial system inaugurated by the Republican party, and which the Democratic party had time and again condemned. In both State and national conventions. In the beginning of this attempt the masses of the people, disappointed and distressed, looked on in amazement. With absorbing interest and with constantly increasing resentment they watched the rapid development of events.

Victory for the People.

As these events passed before them one by one in quick succession, and when they came to understand their full meaning and effect, resentment turned to wrath and protest rose into revolt. Then began with in the Democratic party one of the most remarkable struggles that have ever occurred in the political history of this country. It was a struggle for mastery between the national Administration and the great masses of plain people, who constitute the party which created that Administration. The prize they fought for was the national convention. That convention was to determine whether the Democratic party should abide by the traditions of the fathers and adhere to its ancient faith, whether it should obsequiously abandon the principles of true Democracy and become a pliant agent to advance the mercenary ends of an insolent plutocracy.

The people won. They won a glorious victory. The full significance of their triumph cannot be estimated at a glance. Suppose they had lost, what then? Suppose the Chicago convention had followed the servile example of the Republican Convention, what then? If that had happened what hue would the skies now reveal to the uplifted eyes of anxious millions? Would the star of hope then have risen luminous to the meridian or have fallen with waning light upon a clouded horizon? Upon what staff would the toiling millions in field and shop then have rested their tired hands? What bulwark of defence would have then have stood between the great industrial and producing classes, who constitute the solid strength and safety of the State, against the combined aggressions of foreign money changers and Anglized American millionaires? Upon what rock would the defenders of the Constitution, the champions of American ideas and the friends of American institutions have then anchored their hopes for the future?

Republican Plea of Inability.

The paramount question before the country was and is—Shall this great Republic confess financial servitude to England, or act independently for itself? Shall this Government follow, or shall it lead? Shall it be a vassal or a sovereign? The Republican convention declared for foreign supremacy—for American subservience. It upheld the British policy of a single gold standard, fraudulently fastened upon this country, and declared that we are utterly incapable of maintaining an independent policy of our own, and that the gold standard is a curse to our people.

helpless—that we must stand idle, while our industries are prostrated, and our people ruined, until England shall consent for us to lift our hands in our own defence. To this low state has Mammon brought the great party of the immortal Lincoln.

For years plutocracy has been winking its slimy and poisonous coils around the Republican party, and it will strangle it to death as the sea serpents of old strangled the Trojan priest of Neptune and his sons. So also it laid its foul, corroding hand on the Democratic party—the party of Jefferson and Jackson—and used all its giant strength to bend it to its purposes. Within both parties there was a mighty struggle for supremacy between those who believe in the sovereignty of the people and those who believe in the divinity of self. Upon the Republican party the hand of Marcus Aurelius Hanna has buckled a golden mail and sent it forth dedicated to the service of plutocracy in this free land of ours. But in the Democratic party, thank God, the people were triumphant. There the clutch of the money power, after a tremendous conflict, was broken. The priests of Mammon were scourged from the temple, and to-day, under the providence of high Heaven, the old party, rejuvenated, stands forth, stronger and better than ever, the undaunted champion of constitutional liberty, popular rights and national independence.

Gage Taken Up.
The sage thrown down at St. Louis taken up at Chicago. Against English ideas we place American ideas; against an English policy we place an American policy; against foreign domination we place American independence; and against the selfish control of privileged classes we place the sovereignty of the people. The Republican platform is the antithesis of the Democratic platform. One stands for gold monometallism, the other for gold and silver bimetalism. One proposes that we wait upon other nations; the other that we act for ourselves. One proposes that the Government shall lean upon the bankers of New York and London; the other that the Secretary of the Treasury shall stand erect, confident and fearless, and assert his power to protect the rights of the people and the honor of the nation. One proposes to continue the policy of issuing bonds, the other to stop it. One declares for a European alliance, the other is a declaration for American independence.

Upon these all-important questions issue is joined between the two great political parties of the Republic. Certainly there are other things of moment in which the people feel profound concern, but of all questions in the current political affairs of this day and generation, the financial question rises to such supreme importance that all other subjects are practically excluded from present consideration. The Chicago Convention declared in so many words that until this great, paramount issue was definitely settled, and settled right, the consideration of all other questions upon which the people are seriously divided should be postponed, or at least not pressed upon public or legislative attention.

Around this one supreme issue the

great battle of 1896 is to be fought. For the first time it has been fairly presented, without evasion or disguise. Both parties have taken position boldly. Both are confident and defiant. Between them the American people are the arbiters, and as such they are now to pass judgment upon the most important question presented to them since the storm of civil war wrecked happy homes and left its bloody trail upon the land. They are to pass judgment upon a question which I profoundly believe affects, as no other question can, not only the present happiness and prosperity of the people, but the felicity of their children, the perpetuity of American institutions, and the well being of all mankind.

Mr. Chairman, in all great movements, in all concerted effort, when well directed, there must be leadership. A leader should be representative of the cause he champions. He should be more than that—he should be in all essential qualities and in the highest degree typical of those who invest him with the dignity and responsibility of leadership.

The Chicago platform has been denounced as un-American and the delegates composing the convention have been stigmatized as Anarchists and Socialists. We have heard much of this from a certain class of papers and individuals. On Saturday last in my own State an ex-Democratic, ex-Supreme Court Judge, characterized the Chicago platform as "a bundle of Populist notions, saturated brimful with socialism and anarchy," and at the same time an ex-Democratic corporation attorney of some distinction declared that American citizenship meant government "not by the unthinking, unheeding masses, but by the elements which are guided by judgment and reason." "Unthinking, unheeding masses" is very good. "The elements which are guided by judgment and reason" is extra good. It is at least a slight modification of Vanderbilt's arrogant anathema, "Damn the people," and for this small concession we ought no doubt to be duly grateful.

Who the Delegates Were.

Who composed the Chicago Convention? From the State in which reside the gentlemen from whom I have quoted, the delegation sent to that convention was composed of farmers, lawyers, doctors, editors, merchants, manufacturers and several of the most conspicuously successful business men in the Mississippi Valley. Among them also were eminent judges of high courts, Senators of the United States, Representatives in Congress, and the Treasurer and Governor of the State. That delegation was chosen by one of the greatest conventions ever assembled in that State, representing all classes of the very best people of the Commonwealth. What was true of Missouri was equally true of all the States. If these men could not speak for the Democratic party, who could? If these men do not understand Democracy, who are its exponents?

But these are the men who are ridiculed as an unthinking, unheeding mob, who cannot be trusted in the conduct of public affairs, and these are the men who must give way to English toadies and

AS HAWTHORNE SAW IT.

Pen Picture of the Wonderful Scene in Madison Square Garden, Drawn by the Celebrated Author.

By Julian Hawthorne.

At 7 o'clock were opened the doors of the vast arena in which was to be tested the case of the American people against others. The division of the audience burst in with a roar of pent-up forces long he back, and filled their allotted space. Individuals and groups were scattered here and there about the enormous sweep of galleries. The aggregated many hundreds, but were scarcely noticeable in contrast with the room unfilled. But the band at the eastern end of the hall sent forth "Hail Columbia!" in stentorian tones, and we felt that in the midst of this wilderness we were at home.

Now from all points of the compass poured in the people in continuous streams, with a muffled thunder of innumerable roar of many feet and the lighter diapason of countless voices. The countless embankments of benches, which it had seemed incredible should ever be occupied, were filling fast, the white shirts of the countless multitude giving an unfamiliar aspect to the crowd. Over all, from end to end of the auditorium, was the butterfly flutter of the palm-leaf fans.

The seats in the body of the hall faced the north, because on that side of the flag-draped rostrum from which the man of the people was to speak. As in all great popular assemblies gathering with a momentous object of doubtful issue, there began to be felt even thus early that vibration of high excitement which makes the heart quiver and the breath uneven. Here and there came sporadic shouts and hand-clappings, premature brinnings over of the full cup of excitement; and shortly before 8 a shout of "Three cheers for Bryan!" was answered with a triple roar of ready lungs, which reminded one of the voice of the lion lashing himself into tension for the spring. And again the music roared and stormed, and the beginning was at hand. Could a single man measure himself against these tumultuous myriads and subdue them?

Soon after 8 the momentary appearance of Bland on the steps caused an outbreak of cheers, but these swelled a hundredfold when a pale, slender lady, with a sensitive face, was led into the box on the right of the rostrum. She was the wife of Bryan. She bowed with dignity to that mighty acclaim, her bosom heaved; she barely smiled. The multitude recognized the burden on her wifely heart, and their was an undertone of sympathy in their enormous greeting.

It is difficult, however, to convey an impression of what took place when at length the candidate of the Democratic party made his entrance upon the scene. The sound which then arose, the waving of handkerchiefs, the uprising of thousands of men in their seats, the stamping of feet, the outcry of a united voice of welcome shook the building and must have been heard far beyond its walls.

But it was the meaning or that outcry, not its mere volume, which stirred the soul of the assembly. It meant that the nominee of the Chicago Convention was accepted as the champion of the Democratic party. It recognized the first popular cause of a generation coming to try its strength in what had been esteemed the stronghold of its opponents. And all faces were turned toward him save one, the face of the woman whose life and love were his long before his name was known to the thousands who now hailed him as the eminent figure there.

The speeches of introduction and notification were soon over—not too soon for the impatient hearers. The moment came when Bryan stood face to face with those whom he had crossed the continent to meet. Then the last restraints of emotion were thrown aside and for many minutes no power of chairman or police could quiet or moderate the tumult. In vain the hammer fell; in vain Bryan waved his hand in appeal. The audience would have its way; there was a note almost of fierceness in its tone. They would hear the man, but they would not yield till they were conquered.

STRONG AND CONVINCING.

Its Effect Will Be to Bring New Democracy.

W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

Mr. Bryan's presentation of the issues involved in this campaign is strong and convincing. It will have a powerful effect upon those who have been hitherto undecided, and will, in my judgment, bring to the support of the Democratic nominees many new friends and advocates.

ELLIOT DANFORTH,
Chairman of Notification Meeting.

leave behind him a name made illustrious by great achievements, and by deeds that will enshrine him forever in the hearts and memory of his countrymen.

Mr. Bryan, I esteem it a great honor, as it is most certainly a pleasure, to be made the instrument of informing you, as I now do, that you were nominated for the office of President of the United States by the Democratic National Convention which assembled in Chicago in July last. I hand you this formal notice of your nomination, accompanied by a copy of the platform adopted by the convention, and upon that platform I have the honor to request your acceptance of the nomination tendered.

You are the candidate of the Democratic party, but you are more than that—you are the candidate of all the people, without regard to party, who believe in the purposes your election is intended to accomplish. This battle must be fought upon ground high above the level of partisanship. I hope to see you unfurl the flag in the name of America and American mankind. In saying this I but repeat the expressed wish of the convention which nominated you. Do this, and though you will not have millions of money at your command, you will have millions of sturdy Americans at your back. Lead on, and we will follow. Who will not follow here is unworthy to lead in any cause. Lead on with unfaltering step, and may God's blessing attend you and His omnipotent hand crown you with success.

When Governor Stone concluded the assemblage broke into wild cheering. Chairman Danforth stepped forward and began to speak. It was a minute before he could make himself heard. Then in a few words he introduced Mr. Bryan. At the mention of the name the applause was deafening and the stamping of enthusiastic feet was like the sound of muffled thunder. Men rose to their feet, waving their hats, handkerchiefs and their arms. The sound rose and fell in great waves.

The Tumb of Welcome.

When Mr. Bryan stepped forward the sound took a stronger note and the assemblage went into a frenzy of attention. It was fully ten minutes before uproar ceased.

Audience Goes Wild.

The young candidate looked over audience calmly. He held up his hand, order once or twice, but the signal o called for renewed applause. He wiped a face, from which the perspiration was streaming, with a white handkerchief, and held up the sheet of manuscript containing his speech.

But the audience only screamed louder. Bryan hung his hands at his sides and stood still, half closing his eyes, while the flag still waved over his head. The enthusiasm of the audience had only half vented itself, however. Hats were waved on sticks, men in their shirt sleeves thrashing the air with their coats were in the air.

Chairman Danforth came up as to the candidate, and he sat down. Still the cheering. Senator Jones came to the front dressed the meeting. His lips to move, but no sound from

shining speech in our history